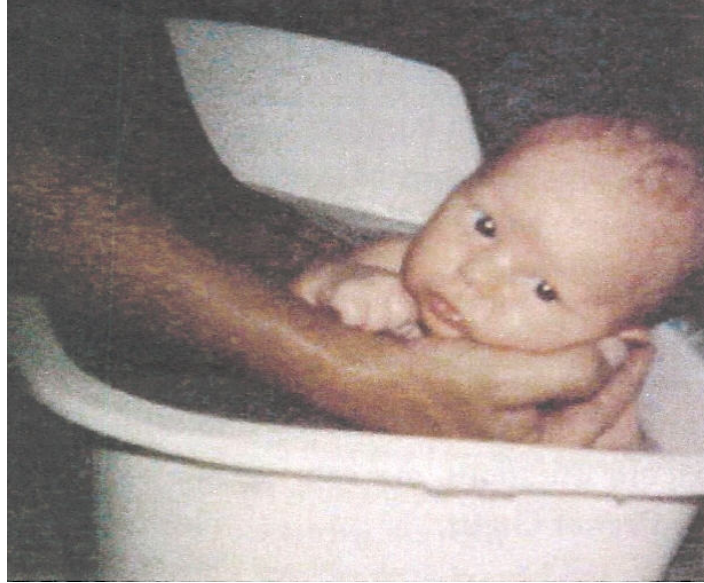


# Max Benjamin Reeves-Clements

(13/12/012– 12/2/02)



*Dearly loved son of Sarah and Earl; Grandson of Margaret, Wendy, Barry and Jim (deceased); Nephew of Carol, Frank, Tom, Danny and Jason; Great grandchild of Aileen.*



## **Mother Nature**

Mother Nature is at her peak,  
The River is swollen, its gunna burst.  
It's the Wet Season and the atmosphere here is bleak.  
Sometimes she's gotta be cruel to be kind,  
The town starts to panic,  
Everyone going out of their mind.

My mind is anywhere but the river flow,  
As I cradle my baby in my arms,  
My heart screams, I scream, please NO!  
As I try to breathe life into my beautiful boy,  
Please hang on, we are nearly there.  
Please just breathe, breathe, breathe,  
Just wake up.

In my mind I start to beg,  
Please God, don't take him away.  
As I run in, is this my penance for my sin?  
The Doctors take him, the alarms start to ring.  
They usher me out, are the angels starting to sing?

After what seems like eternity,  
My heart is given that fateful blow.  
It must have been his time.  
The Angels are with him, he has to go.  
Into a thousand pieces, my heart has shattered.  
Life without my Beautiful, nothing seems to matter.

I often wonder what he's doing.  
Does he miss me? Does he remember me?  
Will he recognise me when I go?  
He calls to me when I sleep,  
"Mummy, come with me", he starts to weep.  
My heart is broken, bruised and bleeds.  
I want him back, it's what I need.

For now I know he's always in my heart,  
And I know we will never be apart.  
My baby boy's an angel now.  
He's the brightest star in the sky.  
My Angel, my boy, my beautiful Max,  
Gone from my eye, but never from my side.

God bless you my child, it's time to rest.  
Goodbye my darling, have good dreams.  
You are in good hands,  
Loving, they will protect.  
My life needs to keep going,  
Myself I can't neglect.  
Take care little Maximus,  
I will never forget.

Mummy

